South Canterbury Cross Country

I woke up feeling fine hoping that they don’t call off the race. Mum comes into the room saying they have not cancelled it “few” I say. I rush into the kitchen chucking on my blue and bright yellow uniform.

I had just finished doing all my jobs then Mrs Cottier comes zooming up the bumpy dusty gravel drive way with Rose bobbling around in her seat. I quickly run outside and welcome them. In rapid time we jumped in the car and zoomed down the road. We got to Albury in good time we weren’t even late which was good. We carried on with our journey to Wahi. We got distracted by Mr Cottier, Mr Roy and Mrs Roy. They were at the Cottiers farm just outside of Albury doing a job. We had a good chat then left. We got back on the road really quickly which was good. 40 minutes later we were there.

Rose and I slowly make our way over to where the race starts. We still had heaps of time to check out the course “great” I say. Dad gets us pumped so were ready to go. Soon Hugh and Finley arrive. We all walk around the course together. Ten minutes later we had walked around the bumpy, rough track and were getting ready to race. The girl’s year five and six went first then the boys, then the year seven and eight girls then boys. We were at the starting line all ready to go.

Rose and I squeezed in to the middle line. Bang went the starting gun. Everyone sprinted trying to get to the front. Everyone was trying to push people over to get closer. People were trying to push Rose and I over to get in front but it wasn’t working we stayed up and kept running trying to get closer to the top ten people.

We got on to the track and started to set a pace. Rose and I tried to keep together but that didn’t work. I slowly worked my way up through about twenty people and found myself in 18th place which was good.

At the end of the track we turned and jumped over a dangling chain that had a yellow arrow pointing to where we had to go. I jumped over it quickly and passed 5 people, 1 had fallen over, and 3 had slipped over in the water below, and the other one was just really slow at getting over things so now I was coming 13th.

There was now another track we had to run down that was rough and really bumpy, but I was used to running on rough ground at home so went through there with ease. We came to the end of the track there were two people helping the runners get down the bank but I just jumped straight off and now was coming 12th.

We were now running through a worked up paddock. When I had ran through the worked up paddock my shoes were so heavy from all the mud I had just ran through I was doing a weird sort of dance to get off all mud. I was now running through a normal paddock which was a lot better than running through mud.

I kept up a really good pace which made me stay close to the front. We came into a new area it was surrounded with trees it gave me a good feeling that we were getting closer to the finish line. When we came out of the trees all I could here was screaming and cheering from over where the parents were.

I came up to a bale I slipped over really quickly and passed someone “great” I said to myself now I was coming in 11th.

I was sprinting flat out but I still couldn’t catch the person in front of me I came up to the last corner and sprinted like mad but there was a ……………………………… hay bale for me to get across before I came close to the line. I jumped up on the bale and slid across I gave a massive push off to get closer to the finish line. I tried so hard to pass another girl we came up to the line together but the tape got smaller and smaller when I was just about to pass her. I heard Mum and Dad shouting go Meg go!!!!!!. I had crossed the line and picked up my ticket it said in big black bold writing 11.

I was so tired. I gave Mum and Dad a huge hug and waited for the rest of the team to come. Dad spotted Rose coming up the tree line we started cheering and yelling go Rose go! Go! Go!. Rose was coming closer to the line we were screaming our heads cheering. Finally she came across the finish line. Mrs and Mr Cottier had just come.

 We went over to the food tent and got a sausage in bread. Twenty minutes later we walked over to the area where the prize giving was. Then the prize giving started. The Mackenzie Rural girls’ team was called up to go and get 3rd prize then the boys were called up to get 3rd prize. Then we were told goodbye and to enjoy the rest of the day. Half the people left and went home or back to school. We said goodbye to Rose and went to hockey.

Thank you for reading my story ☺